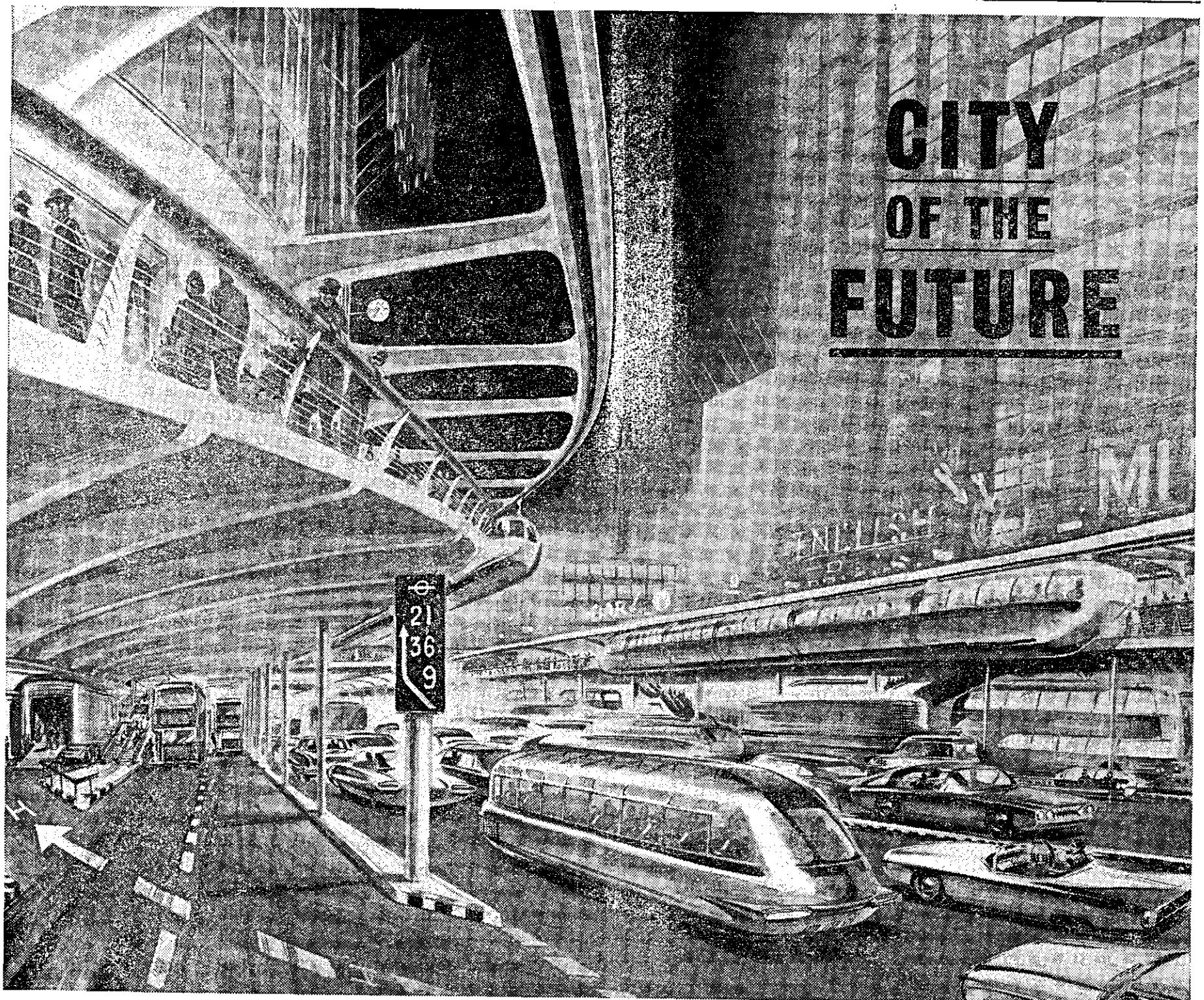


CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER

Every Wednesday—Sixpence

FOUNDED BY ARTHUR MEE

Week Ending 28th December, 1963



STOP Most of us love motor cars dearly! But we will hate them if we let them choke our roads and strangle our towns; so a plan to prevent this has now been prepared for the Government by Professor Colin Buchanan and his experts.

The questions are: If every family has one or more cars, should we find room for them by altering our roads and towns at terrific expense? Or, to prevent the situation getting worse, should we stop more cars being made? Or should we do nothing and allow road transport to come to a full stop?

CAUTION To prevent more people owning cars would be unfair. To stop people using their cars in towns and to persuade them to use public transport instead would be sensible.

This is the first cautionary idea set out in the plan. It suggests the provision of larger car parks on the outskirts of towns, and cheap bus fares, with only essential traffic being allowed into the towns.

But this does not find space on the roads for the 40 million cars we are expected to be using in about 50 years' time!

GO In order to go ahead without restricting the motor car, we must have a different sort of city, built for modern needs.

Below ground would be the car parks. Traffic would be driven into the town at ground level, with the shops and pavements raised on stilts above this.

Such towns must have areas where people can live, work, shop and move about, free from the danger of being run over. And there must be a good network of roads to allow the flow of traffic between towns.

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IN BRITAIN NOW



FROM WICKFORD TO WICKFORD—TRANSATLANTIC!

Five young children have linked the little market town of Wickford, Essex, with another Wickford, in Rhode Island, USA.

Two of the children are American—Sanford Tully and Alice Goodwin, both aged 10.

They wrote to Councillor Alf Dove, chairman of Basildon, Essex, council, asking if he could recommend some pen-friends from the English Wickford.

Councillor Dove passed the letter on to the headmaster of Wickford Junior School, who selected Andrew Thompson, Paul

Constable, and Christine Wakefield. All are 11 years old.

Said Andrew: "I will tell them all about our town, its market and its people."

Said Christine: "It will be interesting to find out how different the American town is from our Wickford."

And Paul said: "It would be wonderful if in time we could visit each other's homes."



Andrew Thompson



Christine Wakefield



Paul Constable

IT'S A DYEING ART

The art of dyeing materials will soon give way to the science of dyeing: that is the opinion of Dr. T. Vickerstaff, an ICI director.

In a lecture given at the Royal Society of Arts, in London, he said that Manchester has a computer which can diagnose the colour contents of samples sent by dyers, and eliminate mathematical calculations involving perhaps 10,000 separate steps.

Photo-electric instruments measure the red, blue, and green contents of the colour, and the figures are transmitted by cable to

Manchester. Within 24 hours the recipe of the colour is transmitted back to the dyer.

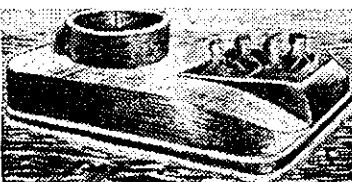
"This development is a real revolution in the technique of colouring textiles," said Dr. Vickerstaff. The art of dyeing, he continued, was for centuries a secret handed down from one generation to the next.

"Soon dyeing will be a true science, and its practitioners will be scientists and technologists. The only room for art will be in the design of textiles and of apparel."

Coming Events



HASTINGS: International Chess Congress, 30th December



LONDON: Olympia. John Edrich of Surrey will be cricket coach at the Daily Mail Boys and Girls Exhibition, 28th December—11th January



LONDON: Earls Court. A new family 4-seater hovercraft, called The Hoverbout, will be seen at the International Boat Show, 1st—11th January.

SURPRISE FOR "OLD BULLDOG"

It isn't often that a headmaster is surprised at what his boys get up to; but Mr. Norman McNeilly was left speechless by his 1,000 pupils at Belfast Model School.

Just before assembly the other morning, he was called to the telephone. When he returned to the assembly hall, he was greeted by a thousand voices chanting the *Jubilee Ode*, a poem composed by Form 3a.

The concluding lines were:
*For five and twenty years
with visage grim,*

*He has nagged at us, and
we've put up with him.*

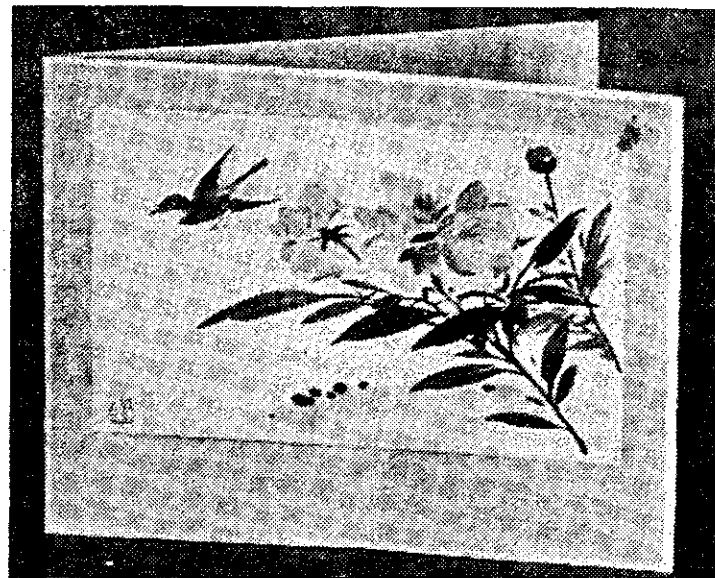
*But one word more:
through all our fume and
fuss,*

*For five and twenty years
he's put up with us!*

Only then did "Old Bulldog"—as he is irreverently, if affectionately, called—realise that he had been Head at the school for 25 years. He was still trying to find something to say when he was presented with a radiogram and a set of records.

Mr. McNeilly's association with the school began as long ago as 1921, when he was a monitor. Fourteen years later he was back at the school as an assistant master, and in three years had risen to become Head.

It seems to me...



Best Wishes for the New Year—from Peking

SOON it will be 1964, and the first New Year card to arrive on my desk has come from China. (There it is, in my picture this week.)

We in the West are not used to friendly gestures from China. To us that vast, teeming land is a great, grim threat to world peace.

But we shouldn't forget that China has only quite recently undergone a tremendous revolution, and, like all such countries, is now going through a sus-

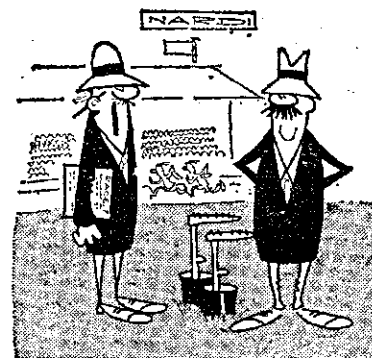
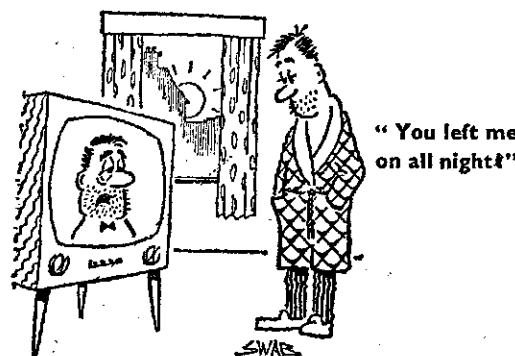
picious and mistrustful stage.

Russia suffered the same kind of revolution before China, and now appears to be "getting over it," in the sense that she seems to be becoming gradually more tolerant and co-operative. So perhaps, in time, China will too.

Anyway, as long as people send each other New Year greetings—there's hope!

The Editor

LAUGH TIME





HOW WE RUN OUR COUNTRY

OLD FOLKS AT HOME

One person out of every seven in this country is over official retirement age—60 for women, 65 for men. There are nearly eight million old people. Many are poor and many are lonely.

Over 1½ million pensioners cannot live on their pensions—they draw National Assistance (money for the needy) to help them to live. More than 1½ million old people are sometimes lonely, and 400,000 are often lonely. Some are so lonely that they see other people less than once a month.

To make matters worse, nearly a million old people are house-bound, and about 70,000 are confined to bed. About 1½ million

are thought to be hard of hearing; 70,000 are blind, and another 15,000 have only partial sight.

There are, however, at least 20 different welfare services provided by local authorities (various councils) and voluntary organisations which can help the old. But not all of them are available everywhere, and different towns vary greatly in the help they give.

There is, for example, a system of home-helps (people who go into

old people's houses and help them), but one town may have, say, ten home-helps for every thousand old people, and another town may have only one.

Only about one local authority in four runs a laundry service for the old. Only about half of the local authorities give grants to voluntary organisations to help the aged, and even then, the grants are often small.

Meals On Wheels

Schemes run by at least 30 voluntary bodies include the Meals-on-Wheels service, which provides about 40,000 old people with two meals a week; and 6,000 social clubs, with a total membership of over 300,000.

Each year the number of old people increases, and thus each year more and more needs to be done to help them.

As the New Year approaches, could you do anything to help any of the old people around you? Do you know of any old person who lives alone and would welcome you to call upon him or her once a week?

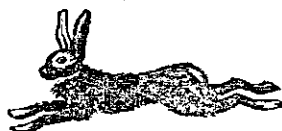
If you don't, then try to find out—there are hundreds. And remember, one day you too will be old.

Next Week
**BRITISH
CONSTITUTION**



A party means a lot to old people

TAKE A LOOK AT NATURE



DO ANIMALS HELP EACH OTHER?

THE extent to which animals may help one another is a fascinating subject. We often read in our papers and magazines stories of baby birds becoming entangled in nest material and being extricated by an adult. Among mammals, too, we are told of similar things occurring.

No doubt such incidents do happen—it is always unwise to use those dangerous words "never" or "always" without sufficient thought. All the same, I am doubtful if the instinct to come to the rescue of a fellow creature is common.

Of course there are plenty of reliable stories of domestic dogs and cats forming "friendships" with other very different animals, and there are quite a few stories that these pets have defended or come to the others' aid when necessary. But when this does happen I think it is because a cat, for instance, has had an

infant rabbit put to it in place of its own kittens which have died. The baby rabbit then becomes, to all intents and purposes, a substitute kitten.

In the wild we are unlikely to

find these friendships, though, of course, many mammals will remove their young to a place of greater safety, if necessary, or protect them in other ways.

Dolphins are mammals with a high degree of intelligence, and they also have marked family attachments. They have been reported as going to the assistance of any individual of their kind which may be in difficulties—even

by
Maxwell Knight

supporting it by means of their own bodies.

Elephants will go to great lengths to help a baby, should it be unable to get up a river bank after bathing, or become trapped by any other natural feature of the land.

But most animals do not regard sick or injured members of their species—still less those of other species—with affection.



Dog meets turkey: it's hard to believe, but they're very good friends

READERS' LETTERS

THOSE EASY DECIMALS!

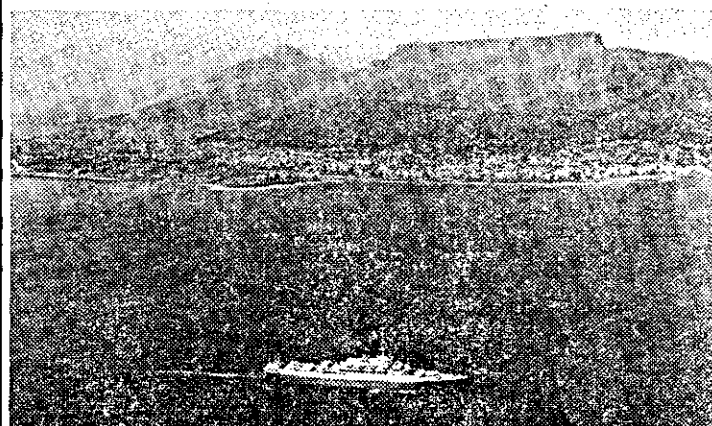


Table Mountain and beneath it, the city of Cape Town

Dear Sir,—I am a regular reader of CN, although I receive it two-and-a-half weeks after it is published. I can assure you that I have learnt many things from it.

In the issue dated 12th October, about decimal coinage, you mentioned in your article that South Africa now uses decimal coinage, and how much easier it is than sterling.

Just think, instead of dividing the number of pennies by 12 every time you want to get shillings, all you have to do is count two places from the right and put in your decimal point!

Here we have cents and Rands. One Rand is equal to 10s.

Sheila Mackenzie (14), Claremont, Cape Town, South Africa.

SAFE BOMB

Dear Sir,—As my father is in the RAF, we move round quite a bit, and when we were posted to Malta, one of the first things I did was to go and see Mosta Church, which possesses the third biggest dome in the world.

During the Second World War a bomb fell on the church during a German air raid.

In the church at this time were over a thousand people, but the bomb did not explode and no-one was seriously hurt. The bomb is in the church today, but, of course, it has been made safe.

David Stratton (12), Waddington, near Lincoln.

VISIT OF A STAR

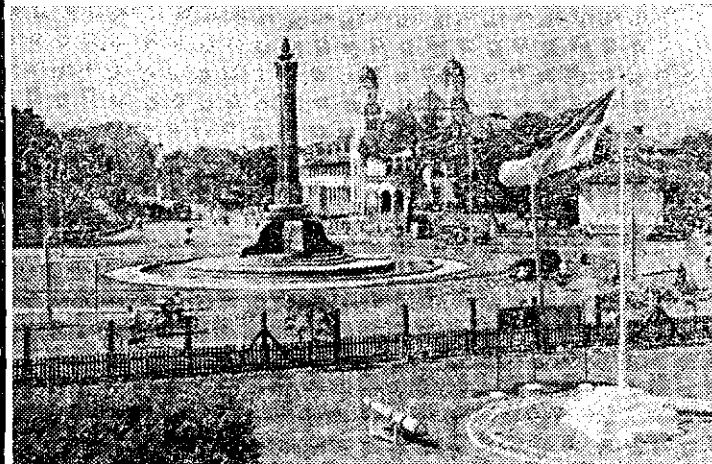
Dear Sir,—I want to tell you about our school magazine.

At first we printed it ourselves and fastened it with staples, but three years ago we sent it to the Orpington Press. The result was a first-class magazine.

All the school takes part in writing the articles and getting the advertisements. We won a prize for the magazine this summer, and sent copies to various famous people. Because of this, Peter West, the television celebrity, came to talk to the magazine committee, of which I was a member.

Jill Smith (10), Crofton Junior School, Orpington, Kent.

A CALL FROM OEI HIEN DJIOE



Semarang, a seaport in the Indonesian island of Java

Dear Sir,—I am a subscriber to your newspaper and I like it very much.

I enjoy reading the paper which will enable me to improve my English. Let me introduce myself.

I am a Chinese boy aged 15, and am now in the 3rd Class of junior secondary school.

My hobbies are reading magazines, books, collecting stamps,

and corresponding with friends all over the world. Could you, perhaps, help me get an address of an English boy or girl aged between 14 and 17, who likes to correspond and exchange stamps and souvenirs with me?

Oei Hien Djioe, c/o Oei LayKoen, Dil. Mataram 624, Semarang, Indonesia.



THIS WIDE WORLD

NOUVELLES DE FRANCE

Les cambrioleurs du boulevard Sébastopol se sont enfuis en pleurant—et bredouilles: le coffre-fort dont ils venaient de faire sauter la serrure était protégé par une couche de poudre lacrymogène déposée entre deux épaisseurs de métal.

La lutte contre le banditisme entre dans la phase technique. Le coffre-fort qui fait pleurer est la dernière trouvaille en ce domaine.

Il avait été installé, tout récemment, dans un grand magasin d'alimentation, 31 boulevard Sébastopol, où, voilà trois mois, des gangsters avaient rérobé près de 80,000 francs.

A 10s. 6d. book token will be awarded for what the Editor considers the best translation received by Wednesday, 1st January. Send to: Nouvelles de France, Children's Newspaper, Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4. 7th December winner: Ian Dickson, Maidenside, Countess Road, Dunbar, East Lothian.

BIRD PARCELS



Birds are delicate creatures, so, when these flamingos had to be sent to a Paris show, canvas bags were used to protect their legs and plumage.

MARS-EYE VIEW

Russian boys and girls were asked by a newspaper what they would send in the first space-ship to Mars to show the Martians (if such people exist) what life is like on Earth.

Most of them put a television set at the head of their list, with a radio set following. Next came a refrigerator, and then a clock or watch. Many said they would also send models of the Empire State Building in New York, the UN building there, Brasilia (the new capital of Brazil), and the Kremlin.

One boy said he would send a piece of bread, to "symbolise life and work on our Earth."

Dutifully, most of them also included a picture of Lenin.



BIG SHIPS' LAMP-POST

New steel lighthouse in the Weser River estuary, about 30 miles from the German North Sea coast. Its five-story top alone weighs 300 tons. The powerful light will guide ships entering the busy port of Bremerhaven.

CLUB FOR PUPPIES

In New Jersey, USA, there is a club which has over 500 children of all ages as members. They help to raise the puppies which will be trained to guide blind people.

So far, under approved supervision, the children have acted as "puppy walkers" to over 2,000 dogs. They look after them, accustoming the dogs to family life, busy streets, and traffic conditions.

When the dogs are twelve months old, they are taken to the training centres, to begin the long and demanding course. The children find it hard to part with them, but they know that they are helping in a very good cause, so they do it cheerfully. They nearly always apply to have another puppy, to make the parting from the dog they have helped to train a little easier.

TRAM WAY TO CONNECTICUT

Trams which once trundled along on the narrow-gauge Crumbles track at Eastbourne, are to have a new lease of life—in America!

A man from Connecticut so enjoyed his trips on the Crumbles run that he has now bought three 1903-type trams. In America they will run on a special narrow-gauge track laid alongside a main road.

THE THINGS THEY COLLECT

A German collector has established, near Bielefeld, a museum of things he has salvaged from municipal refuse dumps. They include oil paintings, silver vases, a harmonium, old hymn books, swords, hand-carved 17th-century boxes, washing machines, refrigerators, and even gold watches!

Another collector's 14,000 different insects are now in the museum at Aschaffenburg, while mushrooms are the speciality of an expert at Cologne. He has 25,000 specimens.

Perhaps the most original collector records sounds, including the clucking of chickens. He claims to understand what the hens are saying!

DROWSY TV

A Frenchman has invented a kind of TV for people who cannot sleep. On a small screen appears a bluish light which grows and fades with the rhythm of a person's breathing. The effect on the viewer, it is claimed, is to make him feel drowsy.

The method was tried out on Italian TV. "Lie down, cover yourselves up, and watch the screen," the viewers were told. Soon, it is reported, they were all snoring peacefully.

KOALA KIM AND FAIRY PENGUIN

The other day in Brisbane, Queensland, a koala wandered from his usual haunts into some school grounds. The children named him Kim and for a few days he was a local attraction. Then, as mysteriously as he arrived, he vanished.

A commotion early one morning took Mr. Brian Collins hurriedly to his door, just in time to see Kim squealing and scampering across the main road hotly pursued by two dogs. The koala leaped for a drainpipe and clambered upwards.

The man drove off the dogs as Kim hurriedly came down the drainpipe and hid in a garden. Wearing heavy gloves to protect him from the koala's razor-sharp

claws, Mr. Collins then took Kim from his hiding-place and put him in his car. There Kim stayed until he could be taken to a koala sanctuary, where he is now comfortably settled.

FAIRY penguins are friendly little birds and often make their way into cities on the coast. One was found wandering in a crowded suburb of Sydney recently.

It was a baby which, seemingly lost and tired of wandering, took refuge with a family. Thinking it might be someone's pet, the family handed the Fairy over to the police, who listed it as a "missing person." Then broadcast messages were made in the hope that a family would reclaim its pet.

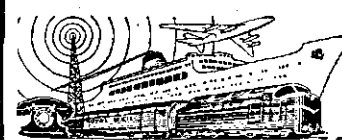
Fairy penguins are the only Australian members of the penguin family, and they live mainly on uninhabited islands. They stand no more than 18 inches high.

Like other sea birds, the Fairy has been troubled by waste oil discharged from ships. In Melbourne, so many of the birds were found on the beaches unable either to walk or swim that advice on first-aid to penguins coated with oil has been published.



Mr. Collins and his daughters with Kim the Koala

BRIEFLY...



The Queen Mother is to tour New Zealand from 14th-28th February, and Australia from 28th February-25th March.

Tons of Bacon

Denmark has sent Britain 12,000 tons of bacon—more than double the usual quantity—to avoid shortages over the Christmas period.

A slum clearance scheme at Sneinton, Notts, will mean the demolishing of all houses except one—that in which William Booth, founder of the Salvation Army, was born in 1829.

Russian trawlers this year caught a record 42,200,000 tons of fish. Some of the catches were made at the record depth of 236 fathoms.

Busy Antarctica

A French-Soviet expedition to Antarctica, the first of its kind, is to study the movements of the continental ice. A joint Belgian and Dutch party is to spend 18 months at the King Baudouin base near the South Pole.

Japan is to build two oil-tankers, each of 120,500 tons, for a Norwegian firm. They will be the biggest vessels in the world.

Organ Loft

The organ which had been missing from the church at Stainton-on-the-Peak, Derbyshire, for 40 years has been found in a stable loft. An appeal for £800 has been made to restore it.

A new type of electric locomotive tested in Germany averaged more than 124 m.p.h. on a run of 167 miles. Because their high speed does not allow drivers to watch signals, the locomotives are to be fitted with special radio equipment.

Local Gods

The Greek Government has refused to lend any of its famous statues for showing at next year's New York World Fair. It was said that the statues are considered to be local gods, and therefore could not travel.

To keep pace with the demand, a Dutch firm arranged 14 special flights to get guitars to Britain in time for Christmas.

"J'AIME LE CINÉMA"

Young people in France seem to be much keener on films than on TV. In a recent inquiry one boy or girl in four said that film-going was his favourite sparetime occupation. And 85 per cent of them preferred the cinema to other forms of entertainment.

Nearly half the film-goers in France are between 16 and 24 years of age.



HERE'S SANTA, AND IT'S 100 IN THE SHADE!

THE few children who live in the Nullarbor Plain, a vast, treeless limestone desert in southern Australia, have their own special Father Christmas . .

Santa Claus of the Spinifex, they call him, and though they live in one of the loneliest parts of the world, the children know that he will call, as he has done every year for as long as they can remember.

Rails, Not Reindeer

His sleigh is a railway car and his reindeer are rails. But, like all Santas, he carries on his back a big bag of toys; he has a long white beard; and he wears a thick red coat, even though the temperature may be over 100 deg. F in the shade, for Christmas Day falls in mid-summer in Australia.

Most of the boys and girls on the Nullarbor are the children of railway workers. They live in tiny settlements along the line which runs for more than 1,000 miles almost straight across the plain from Port Pirie in South Australia to Kalgoorlie in Western Australia.

No trees break the monotony of the great plain—the name Nullarbor is from the Latin *nullus* (none) *arbor* (tree). It is a sandy semi-desert where clumps of saltbush and spinifex—low bushy shrubs—are the main vegetation, except when the occasional rainstorm turns the

plain into a carpet of wild flowers.

Each Christmas the railway's welfare car is turned into Santa Claus's sleigh. This car is a combined medical clinic, dental hospital, baby health centre and church.

Touch of Magic

But at Christmas the medical and dental equipment is hidden behind balloons, gay decorations, and a real Christmas tree. Santa stays only a few minutes, as others are waiting anxiously for him farther along the line. But those few minutes bring a touch of magic to the spinifex, a magic that lingers and leaves its wonder with the children until next Christmas comes round.

LORD MAYOR OF PENNILESS COVE

How would you like to have been the "Lord Mayor Of Penniless Cove"?

It was the name of a ceremony, alas now dead, performed only in the little seaside town of Tenby, Pembrokeshire.

Not too many years ago, Tenby had a large fishing fleet of sailing ships and, as one might expect, many are the old legends and customs of those days.

One of these customs was that of "The Lord Mayor Of Penniless Cove."

Each Christmas Day, one of the fishermen would dress himself in seaweed and evergreen and, with two other fishermen playing violins to lead them, the "Lord Mayor" would be carried shoulder high through the narrow streets of the old town, calling at all the houses.

The people would give him some money and then the "Lord Mayor" would bless the occupants with good health for Christmas and the coming year.

Another custom was called "Cutty Wren."

It was the custom for boys and girls to catch a wren, and put it in a glass box decorated with coloured ribbons.

The glass box was then carried on poles, rather like a sedan chair, through the winding streets of Tenby and the procession sang ballads of Christmas to the townspeople, collecting money in return.

This seems much more like our own carollers of today. But it wasn't a very happy Christmas for the little wren.

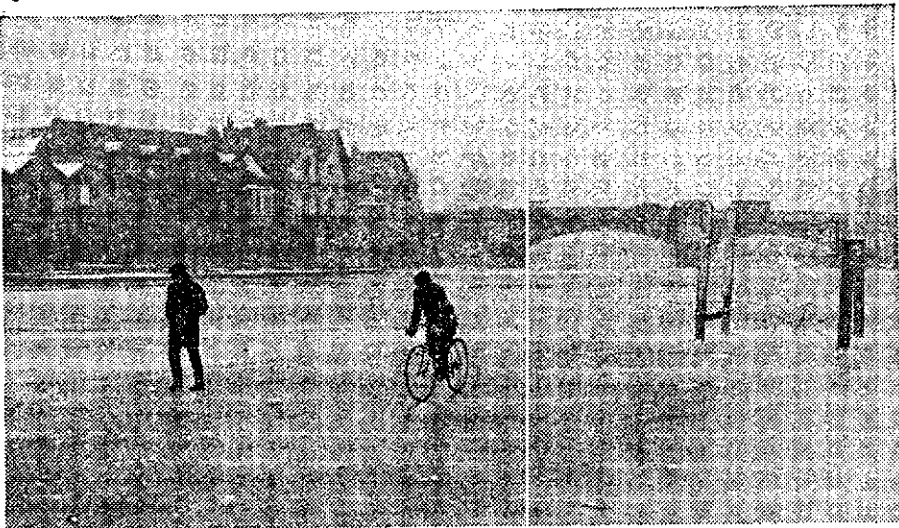
CN PAN News in F



IT HAPP IN 1

This year played hide-and-seek with hopes. It began with the crisis in Cuba and China and ended with the assassination of President Kennedy and the Vietnam War. But in between, there was the Test-Ban Treaty and the West after years of

On 28th August 200,000 people, many of them negroes, took part in a "freedom march" in Washington, U.S., to demand civil rights—better treatment in education, housing and employment—for coloured people.



THE BIG FREEZE of January and February meant suffering to most but was fun for some, including this boy cycling along the icy Thames at Windsor



EUROPEAN COMMON MARKET was closed to Britain by the veto of France, under General de Gaulle, in January

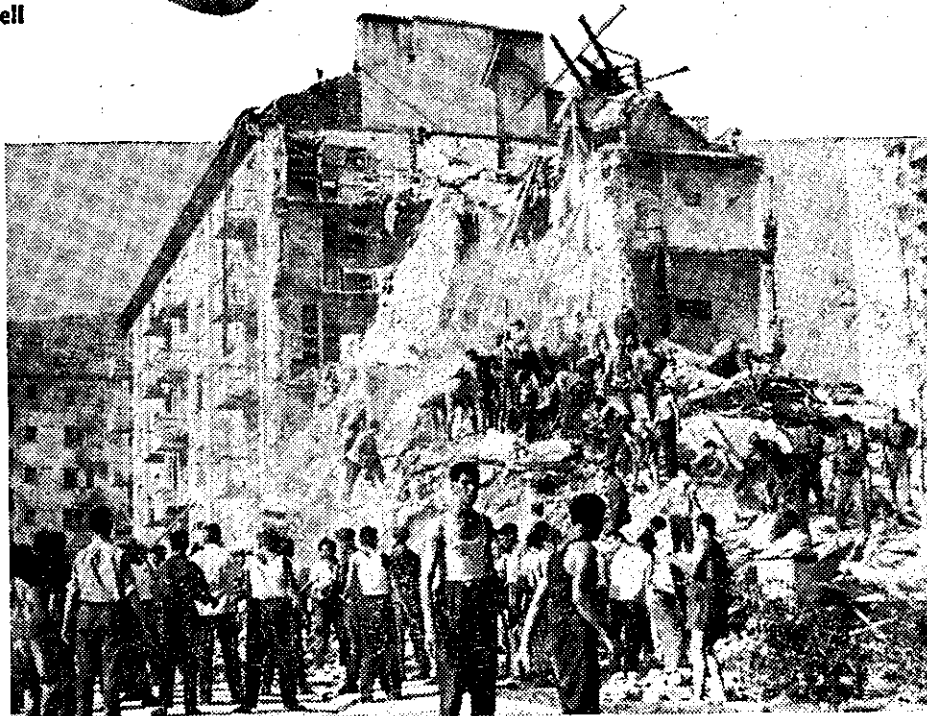
OPPOSITION LEADER was the task which fell to Mr. Harold Wilson in February, after the death of Mr. Gaitskell



ROYAL WEDDING in Westminster Abbey, 24th April, when Princess Alexandra of Kent married the Hon. Angus Ogilvy



NEW POPE Paul VI receives the crown in St Peter's Square, Rome, on 30th June. The ceremony was performed for the first time in the open air



EARTHQUAKE DISASTER came to Skopje, Yugoslavia, on 26th July. Three shocks in 30 seconds wrecked the town, killing over 1,000 people and leaving 170,000 homeless



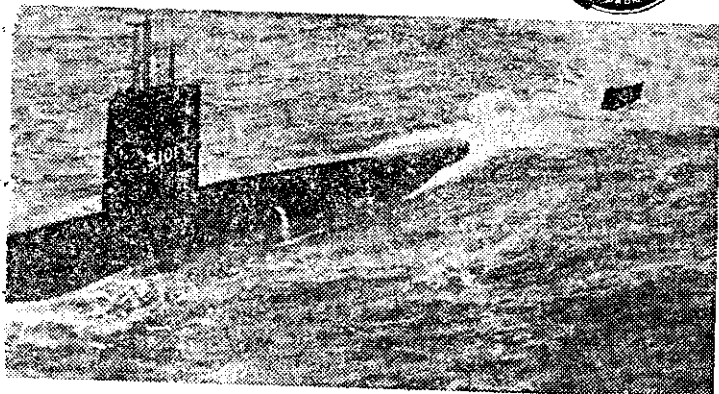
INDONESIA, under the stormy Dr. Sukarno, hit the headlines in September when the British Embassy in Jakarta was burned in protest against the forming of the British-backed Malaysia Federation

GERMAN MINERS from 180 feet down were rescued, in November, by wonderful new methods

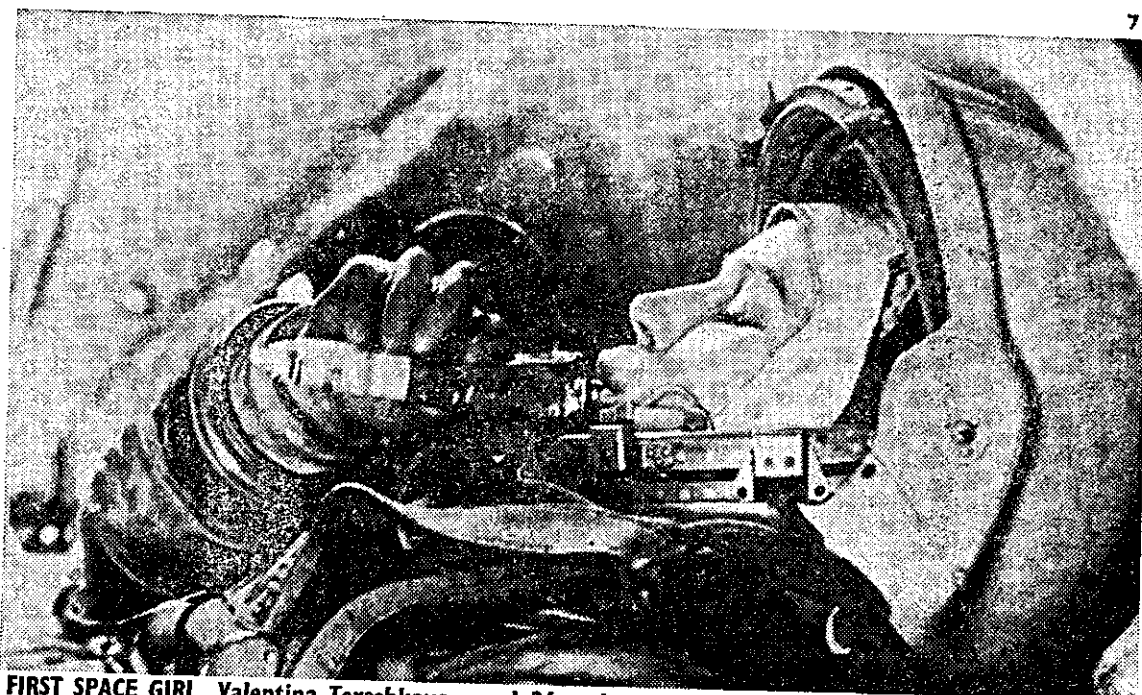


28th December, 1963

ORAMA Pictures



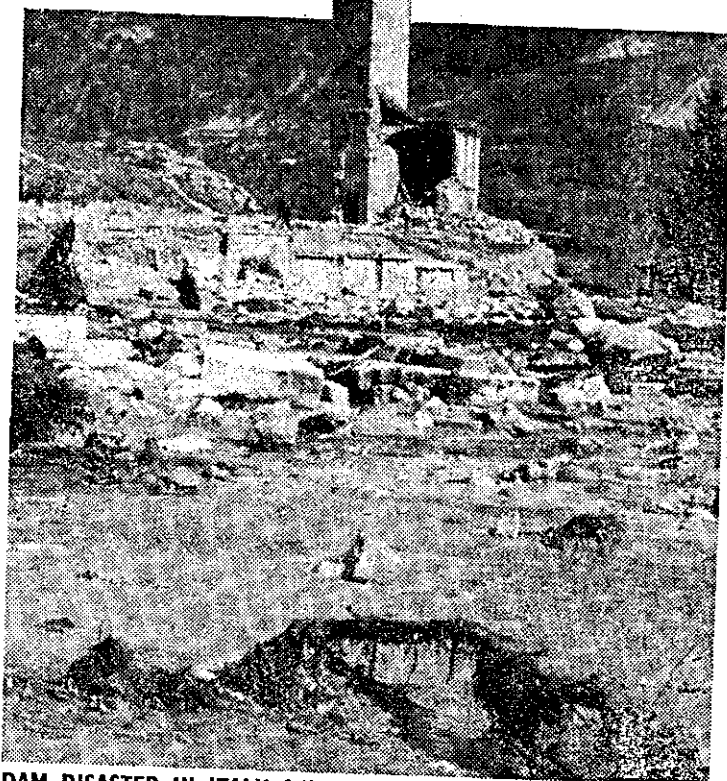
HMS DREADNOUGHT, Britain's first atomic submarine, was commissioned in April



FIRST SPACE GIRL, Valentina Tereshkova, aged 26 and an experienced parachutist, circled the Earth 48 times in her space-craft, Vostok 6, 16th-19th June. At the same time Col. Bykovsky sped 81 times round the world, and the two exchanged messages and sang songs to each other

ENED 1963

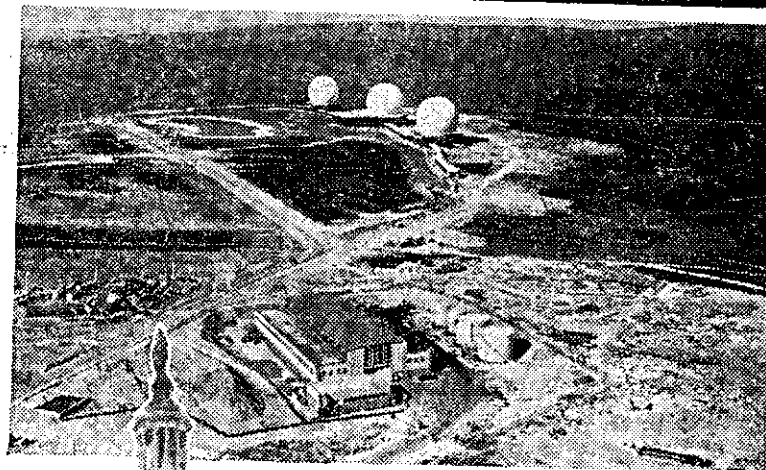
nd-see with mankind's
open clash between Russia
with the assassinations of
President Diem of South
in it saw the signing, in
reaty between East and
of fruitless effort



DAM DISASTER IN ITALY followed an avalanche falling into the artificial lake behind the Vaiont Dam in October. This caused a huge wave to spill over into the course of the Piave River. Longarone town was wiped out and over 3,000 people killed



COMMUNIST SPLIT became clear when serious differences between Mr. Krushchev and China's Mao Tse-tung, and other leaders, developed into an open war of ideas



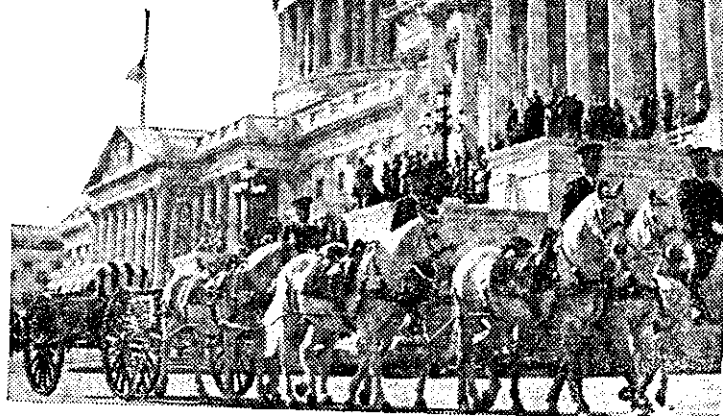
EARLY WARNING Station for missiles, was opened on Fylingdales Moor, in September



Mr. HAROLD MACMILLAN resigned the premiership in October owing to ill-health



PRESIDENT KENNEDY, assassinated 22nd November. To his funeral at Washington came mourners from all countries

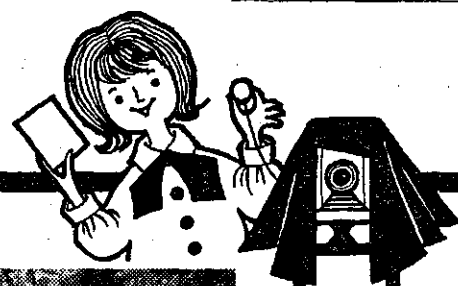


NEW U.S. PRESIDENT Lyndon Johnson (formerly Vice-President) stepped in, vowed to continue the enlightened policy of his predecessor



SIR ALEC DOUGLAS-HOME, our new Premier, renounced his peerage to enter the House of Commons

YOU AND YOUR CAMERA



CHRISTMAS WITH A CAMERA

Christmas time means flash time! At no other season of the year are there so many splendid opportunities for indoor photography—thanks to that tiny phial of bottled sunshine, the flashbulb. So let's see how to capture the spirit of Christmas with flash.

The first thing to remember is that the duration of the flashbulb itself is short enough to freeze all but the fastest action, so there is no need to start telling everybody to "hold it!" Let the flash do the "holding." Your job is to make sure you are on the spot when the pictures are in the making.

You can tell the complete story of your family's Christmas on one roll of film.

Early start

Make an early start on Christmas Eve, when the final touches are being put to the decorations, and the Christmas cards from all your friends are neatly placed in position around the walls and on the shelves. Take a shot of Mum coming in from her shopping spree with all those mysterious-looking parcels, and of Dad being careful not to electrocute himself as he loops the fairy lights around the branches of the Christmas tree. Then "shoot" your brothers or sisters, or your friends, as they parcel up presents to be opened

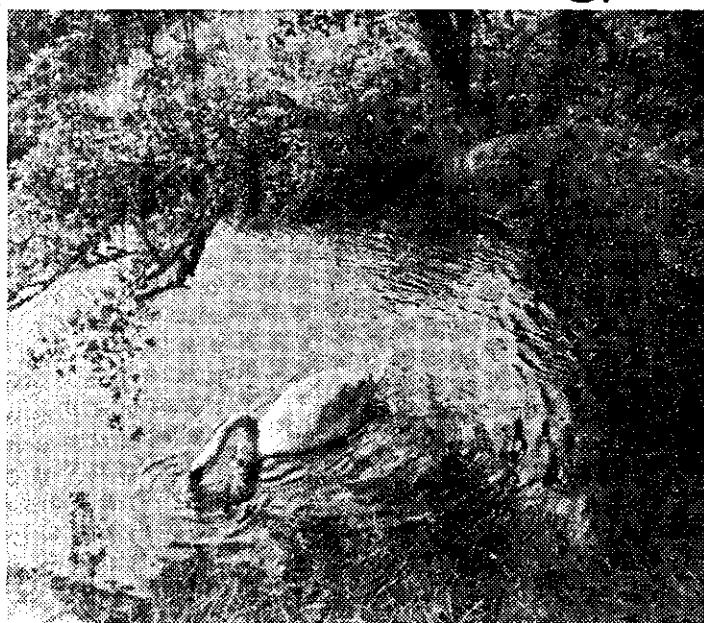
the following morning. No, don't get them to "pose." They will probably be surprised by the flash, but even more so by the natural-looking pictures you produce.

On Christmas Eve you can also take shots of the stockings being hopefully hung up.

On Christmas Day, there will be lots more pictures to take. That

Specially written for CN by an expert on photography

monster turkey being prepared for the oven, and sister Jill helping to make the mince pies—and probably getting covered with a gooey mess as she does so. Then, of course, the Christmas dinner—and this lends itself to the "before and after" treatment. Take one picture of the table heaped up with all that beautiful food before anyone has a chance to touch it (standing on a chair will assist you to include everything on the table); then—if you have got the strength—take another picture afterwards from the same view-



This month's winning picture comes from Geoffrey Woodruff, The Bield, Juniper Green, Midlothian, Scotland. Comment: This photograph is made interesting by its composition and high viewpoint. The water ripples and the hanging branches lead the eye over the picture to the main interest—the swan.

point, to show just how much (or little) has been left. If you can catch those happy, "full-up" expressions, so much the better.

Boxing day is party day—so naturally bring your camera along, and a plentiful supply of flashbulbs. You will probably find that a high viewpoint will again help you to have a clear and

We hope to publish one reader's picture each month—and we'll pay a guinea for it. We cannot accept responsibility for loss or damage to prints, though we will take care of them and will return them, if you'll enclose a stamped and addressed envelope. Send your prints to: **YOU AND YOUR CAMERA**, Children's Newspaper, Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4.

unobstructed view of things, especially if there are many people in the room. But don't overlook the importance of the close-up—especially if Uncle Bert is sporting a ridiculous paper hat or blowing up a particularly venomous-looking balloon which looks as though it just might go pop in his face!

Last reminder

One last reminder: if you are using colour reversal film (the type you normally use outdoors for your colour transparencies) don't forget to use blue flashbulbs. The clear variety are suitable both for ordinary black-and-white pictures and for colour negative film (for colour prints).



TAKING A LOOK

I'm wondering how you all set about the exciting job of opening your Christmas presents?

Do you look at the gift-tags first to see who they're from? Perhaps you take the largest... or the smallest... or just pick the first that comes to hand? Do you open your parcels slowly, looking at all the stick-on Christmas seals, the tinselled ribbons and the colourful wrappings, or are you in such a tearing hurry that you don't even notice these things?

Extra gift-tags, tinselled tapes and pretty wrapping papers are all part of your present. They show that someone has spent a lot of time and thought on you; so do, please, take a good look at all the "trimmings" on your presents this year, and make a special mention of them in your "thank you" letters.

By the way, it's a good idea to make a note of the actual present on the back of the sender's gift-tag.

SPECIALLY FOR GIRLS

SWEET SUE

A YOUNG girl who will be busy entertaining for various charities during the holiday period is 13-year-old Susan George (middle name Melody). Among several requests she's been asked to put on a show for the British Legion branch near her Maidenhead home, and also for nearby Larchfield Hospital.

This year, Susan has appeared on television in both Dickie Henderson's and Adam Faith's shows as well as the BBC-TV serial *Swallows and Amazons*. Also, she had her first West End stage part in Rodgers and Hammerstein's *The Sound of Music*. After only five rehearsals as understudy she took over the part at short notice with the ease of a professional, and later had the leading child role.

Susan's drama training was done as a pupil of the Corona Stage Academy. Meanwhile, to cope with her normal schooling she's had a private tutor.

Another aspect of her versatility is that of being a "cover" girl and the subject of articles for *PRINCESS* magazine. She's also a great fan of The Beatles, Cliff Richard—and the CN!

Having just left the cast of *The Sound of Music*, Susan has been chosen for the leading



Susan playing with her poodle, Sylvester.

part in a TV play, *December's Child* [ITV, 24th December].

Natural, unaffected Susan says: "I love the work and I just love having my photograph taken. I don't like being posed. I just relax and play around as I think while the photographer takes the shots. I think it's better that way."

I'm sure readers will agree that Susan looks most natural in the picture above.

DO-IT-YOURSELF DECORATIONS

If you like making table decorations, then here's an idea.

Get a round cheesebox and fix the lid underneath the box to give it strength. Mark 26 lolly sticks 2 in. up from one end and glue them round the inside of the box at the 2 in. mark, leaving longest ends uppermost.

When firmly stuck, smear each stick with glue and sprinkle with Jack Frost powder. Put a lump of Plasticine in the centre of the box and fix in a coloured candle.

Fill round this with silvered twigs, fir-cones, small pieces of holly and add some tiny plastic flowers.

Finally, tie a band of red ribbon round the outside of the box with a smart bow.

ORANGE SURPRISE

THIS is easy to make and delicious to eat. All the ingredients you need are:

4 oranges. 2 oz. chopped walnuts. 4 oz. California Seedless Raisins. 2 oz. Brown sugar.

Slice tops off oranges. Remove flesh with teaspoon taking care not to break the outside peel. Cut up flesh and take out pips. Put into saucepan with the juice, chopped walnuts, raisins and sugar. Cook over low heat for five minutes until all ingredients are well blended. Put mixture into the orange skins and serve.

THE INSTANT NO-BAKE CHRISTMAS RECIPE

FOR this you will first need to count your blessings then add large quantities of happiness, goodwill and essence of fun. This makes an even, good-tempered mixture, especially when a "helping hand" is added. Finally, stir in your thanks and serve immediately. This recipe is ample for any number of persons and is a guaranteed all-time winner.

Vicky

SISTERS



"Do you have to leave your wellingtons there?"

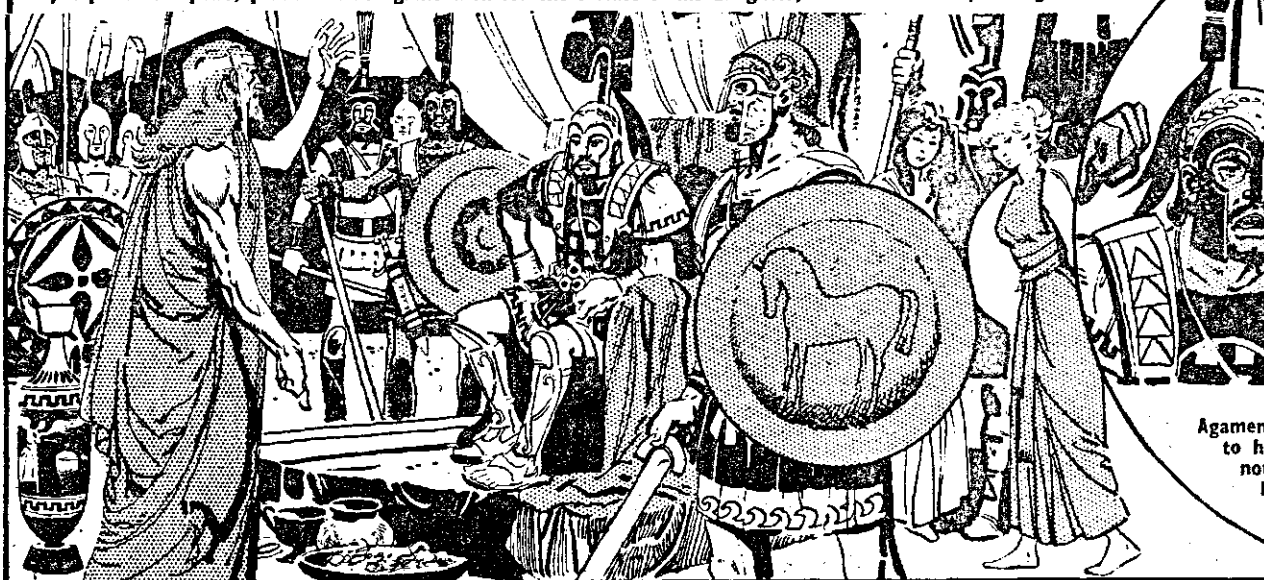
The Children's Newspaper, 28th December, 1963

CN's picture serials have proved so popular that we are now presenting one of the most famous stories in the world — that of the legendary ten years' war between the Greeks and the Trojans. Here is Part One of ...

THE ILIAD

9

The cause of the Greek-Trojan war was the abduction of Helen, wife of King Menelaus, by Paris, son of the Trojan King Priam. Led by Menelaus's brother Agamemnon, the Greeks besieged Troy. While waiting for the stubborn Trojans to give in, they captured two Trojan girls—Chryseis and Breseis—as slaves for warriors Achilles and Agamemnon. Chryseis's father, a Trojan priest of Apollo, pleaded with Agamemnon for the release of his daughter, and offered many rich gifts for her.



Agamemnon refused to give Chryseis back to her father. He told the priest that nothing would make him part with the beautiful girl who had been won by force of arms.



Sad at heart, Chryseis's father wandered down on the sea-shore, where he turned and faced Mount Olympus, home of the Gods. With raised arms he called on his God, Apollo, to punish the Greeks for having refused to give him back his daughter. Apollo listened. Then, unseen, armed with bow and arrows, he set off to the Greek encampment. At his approach the sky darkened, threatening a sudden storm.



Apollo's anger at the Greeks was awesome. For nine whole days he stood unseen on a height overlooking their camp and sent his arrows of death winging among them. The slaughter was terrifying. It all happened so suddenly, and the Greeks had been caught off-guard.



On the tenth day the great Greek warrior Achilles called his men together. He suggested they consulted the prophet Chalcas to find some reason for the catastrophe. Their Commander-in-Chief, Agamemnon, agreed to this idea. He, too, wanted to know the cause of their troubles and was superstitious enough to believe that Chalcas, an interpreter of dreams, would be able to tell them.



Chalcas, a follower of the Greek army, was brought before Agamemnon and told him: "This disaster is all your fault. You've angered the God Apollo by refusing to return the slave girl to her father. Until you set Chryseis free, Apollo will remain angry with us all." Agamemnon rounded furiously on Chalcas, telling him that his prophecies and threats didn't scare him. Again he made it plain that he still refused to give up Chryseis. When Chalcas insisted, Agamemnon prepared to hurl himself upon the old man, not wishing to hear any more, but Achilles quickly intervened.

WORLD OF STAMPS

WIDE VARIETY FROM WEST AFRICA

THIS new 4d. stamp from Ghana shows a statue which has stood on the banks of the River Nile for over 3,000 years. It is one of a row of sandstone sphinxes at the entrance to the ancient Nubian temple of Wadi-es-Sebua, the Valley of the Lions.

by C. W. Hill



This temple, with many other ancient monuments in the Nile valley, is threatened with drowning when the new Aswan High Dam raises the river level.

A campaign launched four years ago by UNESCO has raised funds to save some of the best-known of the Nubian temples. They will be dismantled and re-erected on sites above the water level. But the avenue of sphinxes at Wadi-es-Sebua cannot be saved, and in a few years it will disappear forever under the waters of the Nile.



The Ghana stamp is one of a series of five, all showing sculptures or wall-paintings from the Nubian temples. The emblem of UNESCO also appears in each design.

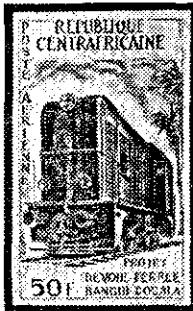
Another series has been issued in Ghana to mark the 60th anniversary of the Ghanaian railways. The first lines were built in 1903, when Ghana was a British colony known as the Gold Coast. The new stamps, whose design is pictured on left, show a modern diesel-electric locomotive in front of a steam engine of 60 years ago.

THE Central African Republic, which until 1960 was the French colony of Oubangui-Chari, has also issued a fine series showing railway locomotives.

The Republic is far inland and, in order to export its timber, cotton, and coffee, plans to build a railway from the capital, Bangui,

to the port of Douala, 900 miles away in the Cameroon Republic.

The new stamps are intended to publicise the scheme. They show modern diesel locomotives and are inscribed, in French, "Proposed Railway—Bangui to Douala." Pictured here is the 50-franc value.



ANOTHER West African country, the Republic of the Niger, has used a new series of stamps to tell the story of ground-nuts (monkey-nuts or pea-nuts). These form a valuable food for Africans,



and ground-nut oil, obtained by crushing the nuts, has many uses. The 20-franc stamp shows African workers harvesting the ground-nuts.

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PICK A PUZZLE

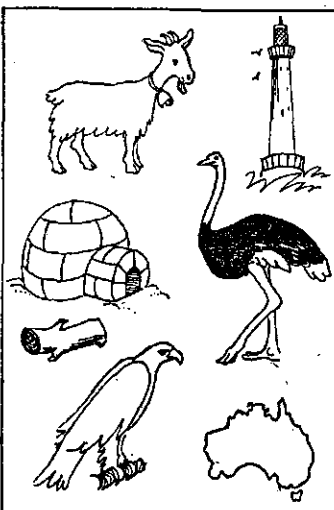
JUMBLED IN INDIA

Can you re-arrange the letters in the words below to form the name of the 17th-century mausoleum at Agra in India?

JAM A HALT

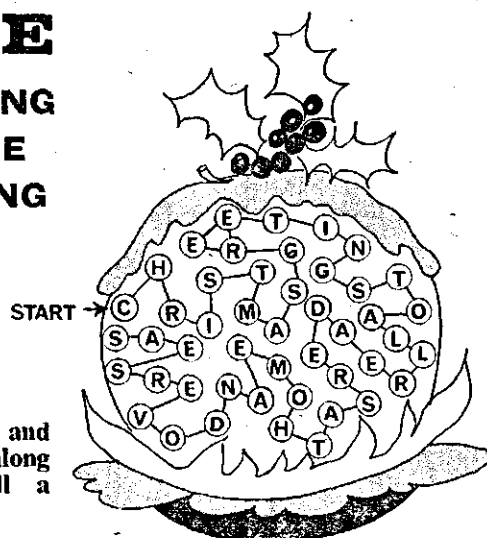
And, incidentally, what is a mausoleum?

PUZZLE FOR ASTRONOMERS



Name the pictures correctly and the initial letters will, when re-arranged, spell a great Italian astronomer.

GREETING IN THE PUDDING



Begin at C and follow the letters along the line to spell a seasonal wish.

FIND THE FLOWERS

Here are the jumbled-up names of three well-known flowers. With the aid of the clues you should be able to sort them out.

ONE NAME. Red, blue, or white flower.

POND ROWS. White flower of early spring.

TO LIVE. Small purple flower with a sweet perfume.

WORD SQUARE

The answers to the four clues will, if written below each other, read the same down as across.

Dread; Irish Republic; Vocal piece in opera; Genuine.

REMEMBER YOUR NURSERY RHYMES?

Here's a chance to see how well you remember your nursery rhymes:—

Who could eat "no fat," and who "no lean"?

How many blackbirds were baked in a pie?

Who went to Gloster in a shower of rain?

Who called for his pipe, bowl, and fiddlers three?

Who put Pussy in the well, and who pulled him out?

Crossword puzzle

ACROSS: 1 Controller. 6 Difficult. 9 Two-footed animal. 10 Stretched out. 13 Wander. 14 Irate. 15 Because. 16 Related. 18 Longing. 22 Perish. 23 Born (French). 24 Heads and . . . 27 Big. 28 Border. 29 Part of head. 31 Fragrant. 34 Remunerates. 37 Stick. 38 Gives medicine. 40 Old-style form of "you." 41 Acceptance as one's own. 42 Up to. 43 Bird's home. 44 Fated. **DOWN:** 1 Visitor. 2 Essential. 3 Circus arena. 4 Complied with. 5 To free. 6 Wading bird. 7 Worshipping. 8 Injury. 11 Conclusion. 12 Arid. 15 Monstrosity. 17 Furry amphibious animal. 19 To be ill. 20 Poor. 21 Beg. 25 Loving. 26 Posed. 28 Hurry. 30 Puzzle. 32 Climb upon. 33 Dove call. 34 Domestic animal. 35 Belonging to the largest continent. 36 Council of churchmen. 39 Mark. 41 Help.

SEVEN BIRDS, PLEASE

Each of the sets of clues below suggests a British bird. See how quickly you can name all seven.

Small English bird with a loud and sweet song.

Of conspicuous plumage, this bird taps the bark of trees with its beak in search of insects.

Red-breasted bird which sometimes builds its nest in an old tin. Another red-breasted bird but

with a bullet head; it attacks the plum tree.

Black bird of the crow family which loves to steal silverware.

Gaily-coloured bird with long pointed beak for seeking fish.

Brown and with spotted breast, this bird makes a mud-lined nest.

The Children's Newspaper, 28th December, 1963

11

C N fiction

ANOTHER INSTALMENT OF OUR EXCITING SERIAL ABOUT THE GOLD RUSH DAYS

BY THE GREAT HORN SPOON!

Captain Swain, Master of the *Lady Wilma*, had put his ship miles ahead of his rival, the *Sea Raven*, by daringly taking her through the deadly Strait of Magellan instead of going round Cape Horn.

Master Jack Flagg, his partner Praiseworthy, and all the other California-bound gold-seekers aboard, had weathered the terrible thirty-seven days' buffeting and were wild with excitement when finally they reached the Pacific Ocean and saw the *Sea Raven* trailing in their wake. But later they had been forced to watch glumly as their rival overhauled them and finally disappeared over the horizon.

Now, Jack was not the only eager-beaver scanning the ships at anchor as the *Lady Wilma* put into port at Callao, in Peru . . .

4. End of the Race

WHEN the *Lady Wilma* entered the blue Bay of Callao, Jack counted thirty-one sailing ships at anchor. But *Sea Raven* was nowhere to be seen.

"She's loaded up with coal and fresh water," snapped Captain Swain. "Loaded up and skeddaddled!"

Nevertheless, smiles were the order of the day. After months at sea, the gold-seekers looked upon the sunny little town as if it were Paris or London. Hardly had the mooring lines been thrown out, like bull whips, when men began to leap to the wharf.

"Master Jack, shall we go ashore?" said Praiseworthy.

"I'd like that fine," smiled Jack. The streets were thronged with sailors and gold-seekers, and in the distance the great Andes rose like painted scenery.

The town wasn't a great deal larger than the ship they had just left at the fuelling wharf, but it was land, dry land. The butler and the boy rode about on mules and the day had all the excitement of a picnic.

Late in the afternoon, Mr. Azariah Jones hailed them.

"Look here," he beamed. "I bought the last pick and shovel left in town. Since the California fever started, the shelves are bare, I can tell you. And a washpan thrown in for good measure. They're yours!"

"Voilà!" said Monsieur Gaunt, appearing out of the crowd and dropping a pick and shovel at their feet. "I have got my hands on the last ones in town. And a washpan, too, my friends!"

"Gentlemen," smiled Praiseworthy. "I think we can safely say that you have found the last two picks and shovels left in Callao. They're bound to bring us luck. Master Jack and I—"

His words of gratitude were interrupted by the clanging of the *Lady Wilma's* bell, calling the gold-seekers back to their ship.

"Hurry, boys!" shouted Mountain Jim. "The wild bull of the seas would be mighty glad to leave without us!"

There was a wild rush for the wharf, but, when Jack turned, Praiseworthy was no longer standing beside him.

Jack's hair very nearly stood on end. The butler was gone!

"PRAISEWORTHY!"

The ship's bell rang through the air, but Jack didn't know which way to run. He couldn't leave Praiseworthy behind. Hadn't he heard the ship's warning bell? What had happened to him?

"Praiseworthy!"

Jack was unable to move, as if anchored to the spot by the pick and shovel. He had to fight back a welling up of tears. The *Lady Wilma* would leave without them.

And then, from the doorway of a nearby shop, the butler appeared, lofty and elegant in his tall hat and white gloves. He carried his new pick and shovel over one shoulder, the washpan under an arm, and a strange package wrapped in newspaper and string dangling freely from his hand.

Jack had never been so happy to see anyone in his life.

"Hurry!" he cried desperately. "We'll get left behind!"

"Not likely," said Praiseworthy. "I had to stop off and make a small purchase for our good captain himself."

Jack tried not to let Praiseworthy see that he had been close to tears. He threw his pick and shovel across one shoulder, gathered up the washpan, and together the boy and the butler hurried towards the wharf.

ONE by one, alley cats picked up their trail. By the time they reached the ship it looked as

by

Sid Fleischman

if every stray cat in Callao was after them.

Before the gangway could be raised, at least a dozen assorted cats followed Praiseworthy aboard. In their stocking caps, the crew was too busy throwing off hawsers and preparing for sea to bother with the invasion of Peruvian cats.

Jack dropped the heavy pick and shovel with a clang and looked inquiringly at Praiseworthy's package.

"Fresh kidney," said Praiseworthy, raising the package out of reach of the cats. "Captain Swain is extraordinarily fond of kidney pie. I promised to teach the cook an old recipe my great-grandfather used to prepare for the Duke of Chisleigh."

But at the moment Captain Swain was in no temper for kidney pie. The ship had taken on fresh water—but not an ounce of coal.

"By grabs!" he was bellowing. "The *Sea Raven's* filled her bunks and piled her decks with coal. Hills of it! Mountains of it! Taken every lump to be had in Callao. She's made sure there wasn't a cinder left for us!"

Once at sea, the *Lady Wilma* picked up a friendly breeze. If her coal bunkers were empty, she was at least lighter in the water and went skimming along on her course.

The Peruvian cats learned to

bound out of sight every time the husky-throated boatswain came along, threatening to toss them overboard.

In an unguarded moment, a snap of the wind carried off Praiseworthy's tall hat. It went tumbling into the sea, filled with water and sank.

Praiseworthy was left speechless—and hatless. For three or four days he was not quite himself. He missed the hat. He hardly felt like a butler without it. But Jack thought he looked just fine.

Later, as the heat bore down



One by one, the alley cats picked up their trail

on deck, Praiseworthy began tying a handkerchief around his head. Jack liked that even better.

"You look like a pirate," he smiled.

WEEKS later, off the coast of Mexico, a sudden excitement raced along the decks of the gold ship. The *Sea Raven* had been sighted! She was lumbering through the sea, low in the water, weighted down by her extra tons of coal. They stood in enormous black piles on her weather decks.

"Billy-be-hanged!" shouted Mountain Jim. "We're going to pass her up!"

Jack stood on the ratlines and his heart raced with delight. The *Sea Raven* looked half-sunk in the sea. Her passengers could be seen at the rails, glum and silent, as the *Lady Wilma* pulled ahead.

"By grabs!" Captain Swain beamed, doing a little jig on the paddlebox. "I guess if there's anything heavier than a ton of bricks—it's a ton of coal!"

By the time the brown hills of California appeared off the port side, the *Lady Wilma* was well in the lead.

Meanwhile, the Peruvian cats had Peruvian kittens.

"I'll drown 'em, every one," swore the boatswain. But he had to catch them first.

They ran for cover whenever

he approached, disappearing within seconds. They found every hiding place aboard ship and invented new ones. Jack tried hard to ignore them, for Good Luck had taught him a lesson, but in the end he was putting out galley scraps at night. Every morsel would be gone by morning.

Dr. Buckbee spent his days fishing, with the line tied around his peg leg. He would drowse in the sun until a tug roused him. But, when his back was turned, the fish he caught would disappear as if into thin air. The wily cats grew fatter.

AS San Francisco and the end of their long voyage drew nearer, the gold-seekers began to trim their beards again. They packed and repacked their sea chests. They scrubbed their clothes. And they hummed, whistled and sang the same tune:

I'm going to California

With my washbowl on my knee.

Jack's thoughts raced ahead to the gold fields. What would it be like there? Would there be grizzly bears and outlaws and wild Indians? Certainly, he told him-

HE was asleep in his hammock when he was aroused by a strange sound. At first he thought it must be Mr. Azariah Jones snoring in his sleep. Or Mountain Jim. Or Dr. Buckbee.

But they came awake too.

A deep throb ran through the ship—and then another. Then a splash of the sidewheels could be heard. Then another. And another.

The gold-seekers bounded out of their bunks, some of them in nightcaps, and collected on deck. Sparks were flying from the funnel. Steam had been built up in the boilers!

"What's the captain burning?" said Mountain Jim, scratching his red whiskers.

Praiseworthy gave Jack a wink.

"As any stowaway could tell you, gentlemen," he said, "we're carrying lumber in our cargo holds. Thousands of feet of it. Lumber enough to build an hotel. It occurred to Captain Swain to purchase what he needs with the ship's fuel account. Makes a fine shower of sparks, doesn't it?"

But the race was not yet won, and Jack could sleep no more that night.

He pulled on an old jacket the frog-voiced boatswain had handed down to him, and stood with Praiseworthy at the rail.

The paddlewheels twirled, faster and faster, and the bowsprit came around on course like a compass needle.

"It was you, wasn't it?" Jack grinned.

"Me, Master Jack?"

"You told the captain about the lumber."

"Oh, he knew it was there. But with all his storming about the bricks in the hold, he hadn't stopped to give the lumber a thought. I merely reminded him, you might say."

In the dark of morning the *Lady Wilma* managed to gain on the *Sea Raven*. The gold ships thrashed bowsprit to bowsprit, and the red glow of their smokestacks lit up the surrounding sea.

"More lumber!" shouted Captain Swain into his voice-tube. "I want every ounce of steam the boiler'll hold—and then some!"

THE *Sea Raven*, too, was making a final sprint. By noon the Golden Gate stood ahead of them.

But the extra burden of her mountains of deck coal was too much for the *Sea Raven*. Beat by beat of her sidewheels, the *Lady Wilma* pulled slowly ahead. Wood-sparks showered from her funnel.

She entered the sparkling narrows of the Golden Gate and finally came out into San Francisco Bay. The city stretched out across the sand dunes like something that had sprung up the night before. There seemed to be more ships in the harbour than houses on the shore.

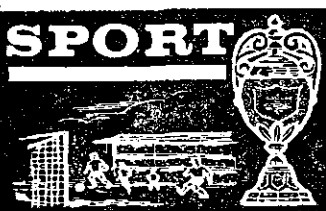
"Let go the anchor!" Captain Swain shouted from the pilothouse window.

Praiseworthy and Jack gathered up their picks and shovels, washpans and carpetbags and peered at the golden hills of San Francisco. The houses looked like packing cases with roofs, and tents of every description were pitched along the dunes.

"Gentlemen," said Praiseworthy, tugging on his white gloves. "I believe we've won the race . . . !"

AFTER a 15,000-mile voyage and five months at sea, the gold-seekers had arrived.

To be continued
© Sid Fleischman, 1963



HIGH UP FROM DOWN UNDER



Turning in mid-air is seven-year-old John Houwen of Perth, under-13 trampolining champion of Western Australia.

HOLIDAY GAMES

Four matches between schoolboy Rugby Union teams will be a feature of the Christmas holidays in Yorkshire. The players will have been selected from about 300 boys.

At Otley, on Boxing Day morning, Wharfedale boys will meet the Leeds team, while at York in the afternoon there will be the Teesside v Hull game. On the following day (27th December), Huddersfield meet Sheffield at Sandal in the morning; the afternoon match is at Halifax, between the boys of Halifax and Bradford.

DURING the Christmas holidays, 60 Ulster schoolboys will be taking a hockey course at Stranmillis College, Belfast.

The course—from 30th December to 1st January—will include the showing of two films, one on "The Rules of Hockey" and the other dealing with coaching by the Hockey Association. There will also be discussions in which experts in coaching and umpiring will take part.

Over to Cricket

LEICESTERSHIRE HELP FOR SCHOOLBOYS

SCHOOLBOY cricketers in Leicestershire have every opportunity to improve their game, for the County Club holds coaching sessions for them during the winter.

From the club secretary, Mr. Michael Turner, CN learns that this winter's programme includes indoor courses each of three or four weeks' duration. The boys attend sessions under the club coach, Mr. G. Lester, and the captain, Mr. Maurice Hallam.

Mr. Turner explained that he wrote "on behalf of my Committee to the Physical Education



The badge of Leicestershire County Cricket Club

Instructors and Headmasters in all Secondary Schools in the County of Leicestershire, asking them to submit the names and addresses of any boys in their school whom they feel would benefit from Coaching at our Indoor Cricket School."

In all, ten courses were arranged, and at the end of them the most likely boys will be selected for a concentrated course, in March or April. From this course, boys will be recommended to the Committee of the Young Amateurs of Leicestershire; and some may be chosen for the Young Amateurs County matches.

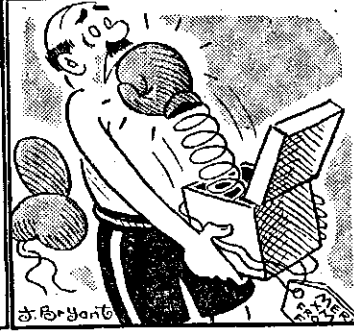
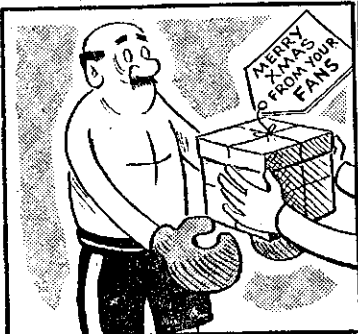
"I feel," said Mr. Turner, "that the main purpose of the courses is to create and foster an interest in the game, and that, by giving the boys practical assistance by coaching them, we are helping to improve the standard of their cricket and of schools' cricket in the County."

THE AUSTRALIANS ARE COMING

THE Australians make another welcome return tour of Britain next summer. As usual, they will open their programme of 31 matches at Worcester at the end of April, five weeks before the First Test, at Trent Bridge, Nottingham.

The Australians will play four games at Lord's—the Second Test, and against the MCC, Middlesex, and the President of the MCC's XI. They will end their tour with two two-day matches in Scotland.

ALL-ROUND ALFIE



MCC IN INDIA

THE MCC is due to begin its India tour on Friday, 3rd January, with a match against the President's XI at Bangalore, capital of the State of Mysore.

The programme of about a dozen matches will include five Tests, the first of which begins in Madras on 10th January.

The MCC party of 15, led by Colin Cowdrey, has eleven players with Test match experience. Of the remaining four, the youngest is Ivor Jones, 22-year-old Glamorgan right-hand bat and left-arm fast bowler. He joined the County staff in 1958 and made his debut two years later.

John Price (26) of Middlesex—left-hand bat and right-arm fast-medium bowler—has had a surprising rise to fame. He made his County debut in 1961, but did not play at all in the following season.

The remaining two newcomers are Yorkshire's Don Wilson (26) and Jimmie Binks (28). Don, left-hand batsman and slow bowler, was in the MCC side which toured New Zealand in 1960-61. Wicket-keeper Jimmie went to India during the 1961-62 tour, but he was flown out there to replace the injured John Murray.

WAIT FOR THE WHISTLE



Roger Trendell of Downham, near Bromley, Kent, is only 13, yet he has been refereeing basketball matches. In order to qualify, Roger took a six-weeks' course with the Amateur Basketball Association.

TRIPLE DAVIES

THE other week we mentioned the three Barkers in show jumping. Now we hear of Davies, Davies, and Davies. They are members of the Selsonia Ladies team which competed in the Surrey road relay championship.



YOUNG TEN-PIN BOWLERS

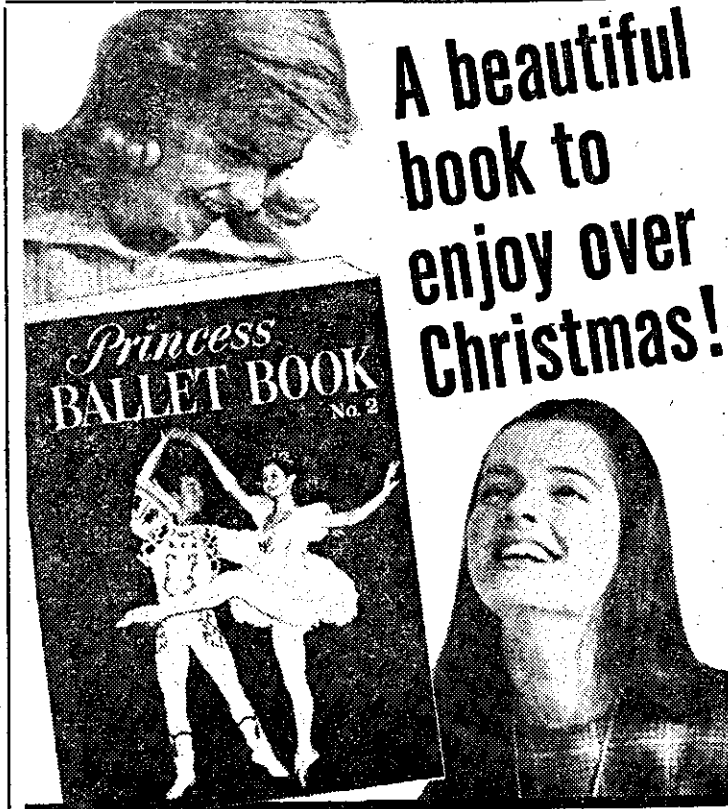
Pupils of the St. Nicholas Private School at Kingsbury, north-west London, now have lessons after school hours—at ten-pin bowling! Here we see some of the 7-11-year-olds with Instructor Joanne Howe at the Wembley Bowling Arena.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES

(P. 10): Crossword Puzzle: ACROSS: 1 Governor. 6 Hard. 9 Biped. 10 Extended. 13 Roam. 14 Angry. 15 For. 16 Told. 18 Yearning. 22 Die. 23 Nee. 24 Tails. 27 Large. 28 Hem. 29 Ear. 31 Aromatic. 34 Pays. 37 Rod. 38 Doses. 40 Thou. 41 Adoption. 42 Until. 43 Nest. 44 Destined. DOWN: 1 Guest.

2 Vital. 3 Ring. 4 Obeyed. 5 Rid. 6 Heron. 7 Adoring. 8 Damage. 11 End. 12 Dry. 15 Freak. 17 Otter. 19 Air. 20 Needy. 21 Plead. 25 Amorous. 26 Sat. 28 Hasten. 30 Riddle. 32 Mount. 33 Co. 34 Per. 35 Asian. 36 Synod. 39 Spot. 41 Aid. Jumbled in India: Taj Mahal, a temple. Puzzle for Astronomers: Goat, lighthouse, igloo, ostrich, log, eagle, Australia—GALILEO. Greeting in the Pudding: Christmas greetings to all readers at home and overseas. Find the Flowers: Anemone; snowdrop; violet. Remember your Nursery Rhymes? Jack Sprat; his wife; 24; Dr.

Word Square: FEAR Foster; Old King Cole; Johnny Green; Tommy Stout. Seven Birds, ARIA Please; Wren; woodpecker; robin; bullfinch; jackdaw; kingfisher; thrush.



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